

# Radkin & Catawba Journal.

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TERMS.—The Journal will be afforded to subscribers at \$2 50 a year, or \$2 in advance. No paper will be discontinued, unless at the discretion of the editor, until all arrearages are paid. Advertisements will be inserted at the usual rates. Persons sending in advertisements, are requested to note on the margin the number of insertions, or they will be continued until forborne and charged accordingly.

## POETRY.

From the *Estropeado*.

This teasing one to death so,  
I hate it very much,  
When are you to be married dear?  
And then they look with such  
learning kind of air too,  
As if the whole was known—  
wash they'd mind their own affairs,  
And let mine be alone.

With a tantalizing time too,  
When every thought's engaged  
in a tug on the time to come,  
And they all so could guess what  
was to be done—  
they'd mind their own affairs,  
And let mine be alone.

They make them talk a,  
and much regret,  
I should pain their little hearts,  
and put them in a fret,  
And know that it's unpleasing,  
think that chance is gone,  
I should mind their own affairs,  
And let mine be alone.

A very positive  
thing will go with  
the matter to consider,  
and how long  
it takes of it,  
and how long  
it takes of it,  
and how long  
it takes of it,

and 2,000 more are distributed in the various surrounding posts. The fortifications are mounted with 800 pieces of cannon, of different calibre, towards the sea, and from 100 to 120 on the land side."

The writer admits, however, that the great difficulty which the French will experience, will be in effecting a landing. They will be opposed by a host of Arabs who will dispute the ground with them; but these Arabs (he remarks) are totally undisciplined, and badly armed, many of them still using match lock guns. They will come down with provisions for a few days only, and hunger will soon drive them back to the mountains, if they are not previously put to flight. The French maps call that part of the shore on which it is supposed that the invading army will be disembarked, Touretta Chica. This point, known in that country by the name Sedi-Ferrench, is about four leagues from Algiers, on the West; but whether the landing be effected on the West, or on the East, a great abundance of water will be every where found. The climate, also, is declared to be healthy.

In connection with this subject, it may not be uninteresting to subjoin the annexed notice of the several attacks which have been made upon Algiers within the last three centuries, which we find in the *Albany Advertiser*.

The celebrated effort of Charles the fifth was a complete failure. In 1541 he appeared before Algiers with a large force of men and ships, and laid siege to the town by land and water. A violent tempest and earthquake threw his forces into disorder and totally destroyed 86 ships and 15 galleys with their crews. The rain and hail made it impossible to carry on any operations from the land side, and the Emperor returned to his own dominions with great loss. We have before us a very curious pamphlet published in 1542, called "a lamentable and piteous treatise" of the high enterprise and valiant attempt of the Emperor, and also of others, "habile to move even a stony heart to bewyle the same." On this occasion it is said the Emperor proceeded against the advice of the Pope of Rome, and Andrew Doria, and that it was only by the great exertions of the latter that the remnant of his army was reembarred. The cause of this war was the unceasing depredations of the Algerines in the Mediterranean sea and upon the coasts of Spain. History informs us that watch towers were erected on the shores, and guards placed in them solely to give the inhabitants timely signals of the approach of these marauders. The misfortunes of Charles only increased their audacity.

In the reign of Lewis the 14th, the Barbary pirates received a well merited chastisement. Du Quesne, famous for his battles with De Ruyter, bombarded Algiers in the year 1681. On this occasion bomb vessels were used for the first time, and five of them played upon the tower with great effect. The Mediterranean was cleared of pirates, and the Christians held in captivity by the state of Algiers, Tunis and Tripoli, were liberated and restored to their friends and country.

A similar effort was made by the Spaniards under Count O'Reilly in 1774, which was unsuccessful and injurious to the reputation of the Spanish commander.

In 1783 Don Barcelo, with another Spanish fleet, bombarded the town for four days, but he was forced to retire without making much impression.

In 1812 the Dey of Algiers commenced outrages against the United States, as is believed upon the expectation that we should be unable to resent them, and on the representation of certain Jew merchants, of the meekness with which we would be permitted.

From this time to 1815, the conduct of the Dey was decidedly hostile. The American Consul had been robbed, and an American vessel had been captured. In March war was declared by our government, and a squadron, under the command of Com. Bainbridge, consisting of three frigates, a sloop, a brig and three schooners, sailed to chastise the Dey. On its way the squadron captured two of his vessels in the fairest manner, ship to ship, and on the 25th June

appeared off the port. In two days afterwards a treaty was signed, which exempted us from the farther payment of tribute and the rights and honor of the United States were established.

In 1816 Lord Exmouth made his famous attack in company with the Dutch Admiral Capellan.—The boldness with which the combined fleets entered the harbor, and the coolness with which they took their positions, has been greatly admired.

The differences which led to this battle were connected with the question of the capture of slaves, depredations upon British commerce, and upon considerations of friendship towards Sardinia and Naples. The whole fleet of Omar Bashaw was destroyed, and the terms of Great Britain were complied with the day after the bombardment on the 26th August.

In the month of October following, the presence of another American squadron before Algiers was compelled by the previous conduct of that Government. The treaty had been induced to believe that Bainbridge's visit was only gasconade and had acted accordingly. But when Com. Chauncey arrived in the *Washington* with the *Java*, *United States*, *Constellation*, *Erie*, and *Peacock*, our affairs wore a different aspect.

A satisfactory treaty was negotiated, in a very short time with our Consul General, and since that day we have been free from the piratical practices of these cruel people.

In 1823, an English fleet appeared before Algiers, and negotiation was effected, on account of some minor difficulties, but it is not worthy of notice.

The government of France is now resolved, it would seem, to take up its own long neglected injuries. If it steadily pursues its object, the enemy must be destroyed.

Algiers is situated on a rising ground, and has the appearance of an amphitheatre. According to a late writer, the population is 80,000. At the time of war, the city was a very small town, and the are derived by extortion, from Christians and Jews, from monopolies of grain, the ransoms of prisoners, and the confiscation of estates.

The Navy has been renewed since its annihilation by Lord Exmouth. Their naval architecture is far from being scientific, but their expedition in firing vessels for sea is said to be remarkable.

Every consul who repairs to the court of the Dey, is expected to bring a present. According to Mr. Shaler, the amount is now fixed by custom to \$17,000! and for every salute fired from their batteries in honor of a consul's arrival or departure, he is expected to pay 40 dollars.

Since Lord Exmouth's visit, new batteries have been erected, among which is one in particular of 36 guns, which can throw its shot in such a direction as to make it impracticable for any naval commander to occupy the famous position of the British admiral.

The civilized world must rejoice at the chastisement about to be inflicted upon the Barbary powers, since their existence and wealth have been stained by unprovoked aggressions upon Christendom for many ages.

## WEST INDIAN SKETCHES.

### ADVENTURE WITH A PIRATE.

In the year 1825, as nearly as I can recollect, Captain Sloat, of the American armed schooner, *Grampus*, stationed at St. Thomas, captured a celebrated pirate, that had been outlawed for some years, in the following manner. The name of the pirate I cannot now remember.

Captain Sloat, having heard that the pirate was somewhere along the south of Puerto Rico, purchased or hired a small sloop that had just arrived at St. Thomas, from thence, loaded with tobacco and coffee. As soon as she had discharged her cargo, he put two lieutenants, and thirty-five men on board, well armed, with four or six small six-pounders, with orders immediately to proceed to the same place she would have returned to had he not engaged her, retaining one or two of her former crew as pilots. On her entering the small harbour the pirate discovered and knew her, and made all

possible sail to prevent her communicating with the shore before he captured her; expecting to find specie and dry goods, in return for the tobacco taken to St. Thomas.

As he approached the sloop to nearly a short parallel distance, he showed symptoms of suspicion on discovering the guns (all the hands were concealed but the pilots!) he then had too much headway to escape, which he attempted by wearing; but the sloop got outside of him, and gave him a discharge of musketry, which was kept up with all the vigour possible, killing eleven of his crew; the remainder laid flat down, and refused to assist in either fighting or navigating the vessel: their sole anxiety was to escape from the shower of balls that was passing over them. Under these circumstances, the pirate displayed the most astonishing coolness and indifference to his life, which called forth the unqualified admiration of the officers and men opposed to him. Lieutenant M'Gruder, the second in command (the first was Lieut. Prendergast,) informed me that he saw the pirate, alone on his legs, steering his vessel (a small sloop or schooner,) occasionally running forward to get up the square-sail, haul it up a little, then return to his helm, get the vessel's head right, put the tiller between his legs, load his fusée, and fire it; again run forward, get up the square-sail a little more, return to his helm, load again and so on, until he got up the sail, and discharged his gun fourteen times; when he at last succeeded unassisted, in outsailing his opponents and running his vessel on shore, when the surviving seventeen of his crew leaped overboard. Some of them were killed and wounded before they reached the shore. I am not certain whether the six-pounders were fired or not, but the pirate escaped unhurt.

The firing alarmed the country; the magistrates ordered out the militia, and had them stationed, as quickly as they assembled, to assist in taking any of the pirates that might land. The chief, of whom for a short time, they lost all trace; until they fell in with a herd, in great distress, complaining of a man with a curious hand, three fingers growing together, having compelled him to exchange clothes, and to give him up the charge of his cattle, which he was now driving towards the interior, in his assumed costume. The pursuers immediately knew this to be the one they were in search of, and recollected having more than once passed him, without suspecting who it was; so well did he act his part, and such unconcern did he shew. In a short time, they again discovered the pretended herd. Two or three of the foremost in the pursuit attacked him. He made a wonderful defence. One or two attacked him with swords for some little time; while a third, seeing how obstinately he fought, fired his blunderbuss, loaded with slugs, at him, which took effect in his shoulder and knee. He nevertheless continued to fight with his other hand, until the one who fired at him struck him with the butt end of his blunderbuss on the ribs, a most severe blow, which brought him to the ground. They even then had difficulty in securing him.

He and the other prisoners were sent to St. John's, the capital of Puerto Rico, to be tried. The Americans returned to St. Thomas, after being in great distress, from the leaky state of the old sloop, and the heavy rains that fell during this expedition. The deck, as they expressed it, leaked like a riddle. After their return, Captain Sloat determined to visit the pirate, and sailed to St. John's, Puerto Rico. He was admitted to the *cachot* where the pirate was confined, thirty feet below the level of the sea, in the Mora Castle. He found him quite composed, and busily employed in taking all the possible care he could of his wounds, although he was then under sentence of death. Captain Sloat informed him that he visited him in consequence of the account his officers gave him of his dauntless courage and cool presence of mind under danger that had appalled all his companions, and also his wonderful exertions in working his vessel, alone as he had done. Capt. S. expressed his regret that such qualities should have been so badly applied. The pirate

said he had been so long accustomed to be fired at, it never gave him the least concern. He had a firm conviction on his mind that he would not be touched. He mentioned further, that that consciousness kept him always cool and collected in action.

He once determined on quitting his mode of life, and becoming a citizen of the States; but that, a few days after he had sailed from St. Domingo with that intention, he was wrecked on that island in the hurricane of 1819. He was the only one saved on board; but he lost the vessel, cargo and specie, of great value, which was his all. This reduced him to a very low and desperate state, obliging him to associate with a few lawless characters like himself. They embarked in small vessels or boats, and captured whatever vessels they could. He mentioned having killed above four hundred persons with his own hands during the preceding 8 years that he had been outlawed; but he declared that never, to his knowledge, had he killed a native of Puerto Rico, his birth place. He appeared touched by Captain Sloat's sympathy, and declared he had created feelings in his breast he thought never could have existed. He made an unreserved confession of all that he had done himself, but would give no information that would lead to the detection of others, although he had himself in a manner been betrayed, the particulars of which I cannot recollect. When he was taken out to be shot, there was not the least concern visible on his countenance. He fell without a single struggle; and all the companions of his lawless life who had been taken were similarly condemned, and underwent the same fate.

From the *New York American*.

Mr. Editor.—The complaint which I am about to make against the female world has been so often uttered from wise heads, and written by so many able pens, that I despair of making any further impression. But hoping, that though a general reform will not take place, that my daughters, who are constant readers of your paper, may see these remarks, and that it may influence their common sense to put aside that which is the cause of my lamentations—and not only of my lamentations, but which is worse, of my poverty. I offer them for insertion. I allude to the fashionable dress of the ladies. You must know, Mr. Editor, that I have an income, arising from mercantile pursuits, which amounts to the yearly sum of \$3,500; and you must not be astonished when I tell you that a dry goods seller in Broadway sent me a bill amounting to upwards of 300 dollars, which my wife and daughter had raised up against me, in five months; and I must confess that the sight of the bill caused me to doom Broadway to perdition. But the evil does not end here: on the 1st of May last the milliner sent in her bill for four months, which amounted to 80 dollars, and I expect the further consolation of receiving, in the course of this week, the accounts of shoemakers, mantuamakers, and a hundred other female makers, which I am positively assured by my dear wife, will not amount to more than 200 dollars, which she says is remarkably small for genteel people.

In days that have gone by, (when I courted my wife,) a hat used to last until it was worn out. Those indeed were happy days; no French packets to bring French fashions; no poke bonnets, no Navarinos, or the other thousand o's, which have caused father and husband to respond a melancholy echo.

For years past, I find myself going behind; but no expostulations, no entreaties, prevail with my wife and two daughters. Once indeed they joined the Fragment Society, which I presumed to think was the dawning of economy over my impoverished household; but alas! how unfounded my hopes! I found in a few weeks that they would have left nothing but fragments in the house, had not the society been dissolved by the young minister of the congregation getting married.

If I should judge from the quantities of all manners and kinds of gawgaws worn by the ladies of the present day, of their beauty, I would conclude—taking the sentiment, "women most adorned when unadorned," as my text—that the female generation must be remark-

able—but gallantry forbids the word.

As this is an age remarkable for the formation of new societies and parties, I would recommend that all fathers, all husbands, and all young men about to be married, should form themselves into an association, to be known and distinguished by the name of 'The Anti-too-much-dressing-ladies-Society,' with power to create such females honorary members, who could bring certificates of character as to dress and economy from their male friends. If this be adopted, farewell, a long farewell, to Broadway and William-street.

ONE OF A THOUSAND SUFFERERS.

From the Georgia Courier.

#### OPPRESSION.

In reading of the desolation and distress brought upon a neighboring State, by certain measures of the Government, which have been so feelingly portrayed in some late speeches in Congress, I felt somewhat fortunate, that I did not live within the suffering territory—but that I was happily situated in a more fortunate district, and amongst a people evidently prosperous and happy.—Still I felt a becoming commiseration for those less eligibly situated than myself, and thought that in the exercise of friendship and charity, I would make an excursion into the afflicted territory, and as far as my feeble means would permit, that I would endeavor to afford the needed relief to those struggling with unmerited calamity. I accordingly made a visit to a neighboring State, where I understood misery and wretchedness extensively prevailed, and traversed it in various directions. I found, however, in general, wherever I went, comfortable dwellings, and wherever I stopped for a night, I was hospitably entertained.

From appearances presented to me, I began to conclude there had been some error in the gloomy descriptions I had read, of the country I was in—or that in modern days a vocabulary had been invented by men of descriptive powers, with the import of whose terms I was not fully acquainted. Not, however, to be hasty in making up my opinions from my own observations only, I concluded to enquire amongst the sufferers themselves, as to the extent of the misery brought upon them, by measures which it was made fashionable to deplore; I accordingly entered one evening into conversation with a worthy man with whom I had put up, and who appeared both candid and communicative. I expressed my regret to him that persons living in so fine a country as the one occupied by him and his neighbors, should experience the severe distress under which they were laboring, and I intimated that I was somewhat surprised, and appeared doubtful whether he understood my meaning. I told him I knew, or rather that I had heard, that he and his neighbors were experiencing much extraordinary distress, and were suffering under such unfeeling oppression, that his property, though called his own, was scarcely worth possessing. He asked me where I had come from, and seemed evidently to question the soundness of my intellect. I told him that his sufferings had now nearly reached their height, and that submission to them was not much longer to be calculated upon from him or others; and I read him an extract of a speech in which the glorious consequences of nullifying certain laws of the land were forcibly depicted, and I congratulated him on his near approach to the period of unquestionable deliverance from oppression and distress. He again looked up, and very significantly intimated his desire to comprehend my meaning. I have heard, said he before, sentiments somewhat resembling those you appear to entertain, and I have listened to them with astonishment and wonder. Why, said he, do you, and others who ought to know better, talk of distress in this country? There is, sir, continued he, no such article to be found in this market, it is only to be heard of in the declamations of politicians, who evince both ignorance and ingratitude when they talk of the suffering of a community who are in the enjoyment of blessings and comforts unequalled in any other nation. You talk of distress, and suffering, and oppression—you have been travelling in this State, said he, I presume for sometime, have you found one single instance to support the intimation, that distress prevails in this land? Have you found one individual suffering, or one complaining, or one who informed you he had any cause of complaint of the country in which, or the government under which he lived? Why, sir, said I, to be candid with you, I have not found any case of suffering or distress in any of my travels through your neighborhood, nor have I heard any complaint, except from a single individual, who was laying in the road about twenty yards from a dram shop I passed in my way here, and who being too drunk to walk, or set up, was stretched out on the ground, and occasionally uttering a monotonous complaint that he could get no more whiskey. Except him, I confess I have found

no one complaining of any suffering he experienced—but I concluded that there might be suffering which was borne in secret; for, from the vivid descriptions of distress that had been given, I concluded something of the kind was somewhere to be found. My entertainer, after smiling at my remark, replied, you will not, said he, have a very correct idea of the country you are in, if you make up your opinions of it, from the descriptions of those restless politicians, who are laboring to make the people dissatisfied with the blessings they enjoy, and the prosperity they experience. I should not know the country I live in, if I were to set out to seek one corresponding with the gloomy picture which has been so fancifully drawn of it by those who have presented it in perspective to the public in their congressional speeches. And if the speakers, on several late occasions, wish to find any reality to correspond with the delineations of their own pencils, they must seek it in some other quarter of the globe, for this country or district, no more corresponds with their descriptions than the glow of a red-headed wood-pecker resembles the brilliant beams of the morning sun. The distress talked of has no existence here—not one family, or one individual can be found in the State suffering in the manner, and from the causes our politicians describe. Go yourself, sir, with one of the late speeches in your hand, and see if you can find any where a reality corresponding with the description there given.

But, my friend, said I, you will at least own that your earnings are almost exhausted by the extravagant demands of the government, and that you pay in duties of one kind and another forty per cent, upon what you make, that is forty bales of cotton out of every hundred you take to market. No, sir, said he, I will own no such thing. I took one hundred bales of cotton to market this year, which I sold for cash. The whole amount I expended, including all the supplies for my plantation and family, only cost me the amount of what twenty bales came to; if those twenty bales of cotton purchased all my necessities, and I pocketed the cash for the remaining seventy-eight, how was I taxed forty bales on a hundred? In the cash received, and in the few articles purchased, I obtained the full amount of all my cotton.

Among the articles purchased, I found, on accurate examination, there were to the amount of one hundred and thirty seven dollars which were subject to the Tariff, or Government tax; and of what consequence was that to me, the actual tax I paid was only one hundred and thirty seven dollars, and even then, with the tax on them, I purchased all the articles lower than I had ever done before. There is my plantation, said he, and he told me he laid out \$75 only for supplies for his family; whatever he wanted beyond that, he made within himself; and every thing he furnished for his plantation, he remarked he had bought cheaper than he had ever before got them in his life. What cause, then, is there for people to complain in a country where every man prospers in proportion to his industry; and realizes as much from his exertions as ever he did—except, perhaps, in that memorable period, when the extravagant high price of Cotton had nearly ruined many of our Planters, and actually ruined many of our merchants with them.

But, said I, my friend, your lands are alleged, in many instances, to be deserted, and large districts are, in a manner, desolate and waste, in consequence of the oppression to which their owners are subjected. As to lands deserted, said he, I know of but two instances of this; there is my honest friend Spriggins, and good Mr. Mouerate, who have each of them cultivated the same spot of ground above thirty years, without ever manuring an acre, for you know few people in this country manure land—well, these two individuals having fairly worn out their grounds, have gone to seek fresh lands, where they expect to make better crops than on an old worn out place. But no measures of Government had any influence upon their movements, they would have made the change they did, if they had not lived within the reach of a civilized community. They do not trouble their heads about taxes or tariff, nor could they be made to believe their Government was tyrannical, because they have never seen any evidence of it. They celebrate the 4th of July every year, they almost adore the name of Washington, and are amongst the unshaken advocates of the perpetual Union of the States. I asked one of them the other day what he thought of the Tariff? He said he knew nothing about it, nor did he remember ever having seen it in that quarter. Seen it, said I, why the Tariff is a tax or duty laid by Congress on certain articles of merchandise, partly for the purpose of revenue, and partly for the purpose of encouraging the manufacture of similar articles by our own citizens. If that is the Tariff, he replied, I like it very much, I have no objection to paying a little for the support of government, and I always wished to see due encouragement given to our own manufactures, let them be placed wherever

they may, in any part of our country. But some persons, said I, oppose those measures, and rather than submit to them, talk of a separation of the Union. If I were to hear a man talk about a separation of the Union, said he, I should begin to talk with him about applying the separating process to his own carcass, for I should as soon think of having the dividing line drawn between a man's head and his body, as to think of having a division made between any one portion of the American States and the others. My friend, I replied, I will take occasion to call again and read you a speech on this subject. I shall be glad to see you, said he, but neither your comfort nor mine will be promoted by reading or hearing any speeches printed or spoken, which in any respect advocate a disunion of the States—no doctrine of that kind can be relished here. We shall not, I replied, be found to differ much in sentiment at our next meeting, and with this remark, I took leave of my entertainer, well pleased with his hospitality and views.

#### A TRAVELLER.

#### DISUNION.—AN EXTRACT.

The American, who can look forward with calmness to the day of separation, must be either more, or less than man. He must be the victim of ambition or corruption; a deluded enthusiast, or a prophet of good, which the most sanguine dare not hope, and the keen-eyed statesman cannot foresee. Thenceforward the American eagle shall drop the olive branch of peace, and grasp only the arrows of war. The hand which writes the declaration of disunion, shall feel the blood curdle in its veins; and the tongue, which reads it to the world, shall stiffen in the act. The mountains that divide us, shall be "the dark mountains of death," and the streams that flow between, like the waters of Egypt, shall be turned into blood.

But terrific as is the picture, which anticipation presents, let us gaze upon it, resolutely and calmly. Conceive the eventful crisis arrived, when the delegates of America meet to sever our confederacy. Unlike the equally glorious Convention, which framed our Constitution, they would join to destroy the fairest edifice, that human hands have ever raised. Already is their object attained. With one voice they pronounce us free and independent of each other. They dash on the earth the Tables of our common alliance; they march in triumph to kindle the flame, that is to consume the temple of union, and hear with a smile the loud crash, as it sinks in ruins. In vain when the youth of America may have a voice from heaven exclaim, "Hold! hold!" In vain, may the bleeding image of their country arise and point to her wounds; each will exclaim, in the language of the murdered Macbeth, "Thou canst not say, I did it." In vain, may they call up the spirit of Washington to hallow their rites: like the prophet at Endor, he shall look but to blast, and speak but to curse.

#### Grimké's Oration.

#### LIBERTY.

The following anecdote is extracted from the Memoirs and Revelations of a Page to Napoleon's Imperial Court—a work full of interest and amusement, just published in Paris:

At the period when Bonaparte was about to be named Consul for life, Gen. Saint Hilaire assembled the troops under his command, and delivered the following harangue:—"Comrades, the nation are deliberating on the question if General Bonaparte shall be appointed Consul for life. Opinions are free as air: I would not for the world influence yours. However, I think it right to apprise you, that the first man who refuses to vote in Bonaparte's favor, shall be shot at the head of his regiment: Liberty forever!"

The same sort of liberty exists in this happy country, and freedom of opinion is tolerated much in the same way, only we do not yet shoot the electors who choose to enjoy it. "Opinions" here "are as free as air," and Gen. Jackson would say with Gen. St. Hilaire, "I would not for the world seek to influence yours: but mind, if you dare vote against me, you shall be turned neck and heels out of office. Liberty forever!"

The President of the United States in his letter declining a Public Dinner at Fredericktown, says "the objects of my visit to Tennessee, although not entirely of a public nature, do not admit of the delay," &c.—This avowal of business "of a public nature," as among the objects of his visit to Tennessee, corroborates the report, which has been in circulation, that the President is in person going to treat with the Indians, either at the Hermitage, or in their own country, to induce them to remove West of the Mississippi.

Nat. Int.

#### IMPORTANT FROM EUROPE.

New-York, July 5.

The packet ship Silas Richards, Capt. Holdredge, arrived yesterday from Liverpool, whence she sailed on the 24th of May, and to which date, inclusive, the editors of the Commercial Advertiser have received files of papers.

The most important event which we have yet noticed is a change in the French Ministry, the particulars of which will be found below. The London papers are filled with speculations on the event. The Courier of the evening of the 22d remarks,

The arrival of another Express from Paris has brought the *Moniteur*, and other Papers of Thursday. They confirm the official changes which we announced yesterday; in particular, the appointment of M. de Chantelauze to the head of the Judicial Department, and of M. de Peyronnet to that of the Interior or Home Department. Both are Ultra-Royalists, and both are obnoxious to the liberals, especially to M. de Peyronnet, who for a number of years, has been one of the most forcible speakers against that party in the Lower House.

The King's Health.—Although the King's health continued to improve, no confident hopes were entertained of his recovery. We find that at the latest date two physicians were in attendance.

From Colombia.—The following letter is from a highly respectable source, and we anticipate that ere many months, developments will be made, which, to some people, will be of a startling character. Since the return of Gen. Harrison, the reader will have seen that this gentleman has on all occasions treated Mr. Moore, his successor, with marked courtesy and forbearance—nay, at the dinner given him at Cincinnati, General Harrison had the magnanimity to toast him. And yet, from the information in our possession, we entertain not a particle of doubt, that the letters received in this city, puffing Mr. Moore, and casting aspersions upon Gen. Harrison, have been written by, or with the knowledge and sanction of Mr. Moore himself:—

Extract of a letter dated Bogota, 14th May, 1830.

"Since the election of President and Vice President, Congress has dissolved, and its members are returning to their respective homes. Gen. Bolivar left us on the morning of the 8th, accompanied by a guard. In his suite were Canaval, Garcia del Rio, Francisco Martin, and lots of Generals.

"It is currently reported here, that Gen. Urdaneta some time since, expressed his regret for the harsh measures he had been induced to adopt to force Constitutional Government. He attributed his proceedings on that occasion to Mr. Moore, whom he gave as the first cause of suspicions against those gentlemen of participation in Cordova's conspiracy—and unequivocally charged him with the fabrication of the 'assassination story.' All this, however, is most positively contradicted by Mr. Moore. Be it as it may, this affair cannot now remain much longer enveloped in mystery. I hope in a short time to be enabled to write you more fully upon the subject."

N. Y. Spectator.

Trade to the Black Sea opened to Americans.—By brig William and Henry, Capt. Hinkley, arrived at Quarantine on Friday last, direct from Smyrna, April 25, the following important information is received at Merchant's Hall.

Letters from Constantinople dated April 15, received at Smyrna, state that a commercial arrangement with the Sultan, allowing American vessels free trade to the Black Sea, was completed April 13, by the American Agent, Mr. Rhine, and that a firm had been obtained for the Java and Lexington, which were at Vourla, to proceed to Constantinople."

Norfolk Herald.

Superannuated Emigrants.—The Norfolk Beacon publishes a statement signed by "John Duggan, the only Irishman who travelled by the *Anacreon*," (a vessel arrived at Norfolk from Liverpool,) in which it is stated that three fourths of the sixty eight passengers on board were English paupers, sent out at the expense of their different parishes; and that a large portion of them are from 50 to 60 years of age. The writer states that this species of fraud has become a system among the English parish officers, and mentions some circumstances corroborative of his statement. The editors of the *Beacon* do not vouch for the correctness of all the allegations of their correspondent, but they state that enough has come under their own observation, to warrant some attention to this matter from the General Government—and very justly remark, that England ought not to be permitted to disgorge her superannuated paupers, *ad libitum*, on our shores.

New York, June 26.

Destitution.—An illustration of the temptations to crime, to which destitution too often leads, was exhibited in the Police Office yesterday. A complainant was lodged there by a person who had

watch, against another, whom he supposed had stolen it. A description of the watch was given, and Mr. A., the pawnbroker, discovered that it had been pledged with him, accompanied an officer, for the purpose of ascertaining whether the person who pledged it was the person who pledged it. On going to the dwelling of the accused, a cellar in Water street, they were met by a scene which could scarcely be believed to exist in a city like this. Stretched on the floor, with nought to protect them from its damp save a coarse piece of canvass, lay the accused and his wife, at a short distance, stretched also on the floor, lay their dead child. The man was without any thing that could be called furniture; the cellar not containing any thing around bore evidence of utter wretchedness. It appeared that the child died on Wednesday, and on the next day the person who was the wife went in to sit by the corpse as a nurse; he having got asleep, the wretched parent, under the operation of the wretchedness which he was situated in, loined watch, and pledged a trifling sum of money. The Police sent the Alms-house Commissioners to the necessary arrangements for the interment of the child, and the mother was permitted to go, and after committing the charge.

[Let the wretched man be released, and to go, and sing his

Narrow escape.—On Monday 14th inst., Mr. Timberlake was sitting in his yard leaning against an apple tree, when the limbs of a martin were erected; while there a thick cloud arose, and the old woman was in the act of falling from seat, before he himself in falling position, the falling struck martin pole ascended to the top of the tree, where it appeared to be pole and forced down the tree and struck the old gentleman back while a swooping followed down, his legs the skin as to the rest of his feet, and up, and he was deridedly under the wing of the chair, the pieces of which were also very much damaged, and he had to have left the tree and immediately descended to a constant

Villany.—Between 11 and 12 o'clock, a man was returning from the city, miles from the city, stopped by two men, who waited his coming at the Singdale Church, where by the reins of a demand of the gentlemanly heard by two spectators the proceeding. The man, apparently in acquiescence descended from his horse, the fellows, and with the of his whip fell, he was walking round to the same operation with success. Remounting his horse on quite leisurely leaving quiet possession of the had so handsomely. Two young men were scene, and would have tance, if it had been ne

Strange attempt at—A few nights since, as one of the Custom of this district about to bed in one of the he was alarmed by the ket or pistol, apparently the ball of which grazed him over, and put a hallooed murder! which brought the late to his rescue. They one in the room but neither could they still vociferated that and called their attention that was trickling down the assassin was at last discovered in the bar room, and procured a beer bottle, that by the had worked its contents to the separate resolution of attacking a worthy man. It is needless to add, that it was the cork that hit him, and what he supposed to be the cork that so unceremoniously followed the cork.

The Mexican Collar at the Brazos, (Texas,) has en admission will be give into the of the free people of r, lately expelled from Louisiana. Mrs. of vales, bringing such persons to Texas, will be compelled to take them out of it a heavy penalty.



